
STATION K.O.G.

In the very place where we are at this moment, are voices, music, and other sounds. This is common knowledge ever since the radio has come into such general use. If, however, we would know what they are, and listen to what is going on, we must dial in to them. We are perfectly well aware of these mundane things, but how many of us are willing to believe that the Word of God is here too, and may be heard as plainly as that of the earth earthly, but it is just as necessary that it be dialed into. "The Soul-inspired patriarchs heard the voice of Truth, and talked with God as consciously as man talks with man." (S & H 308)

The great radio experts have told us many times that since the beginning of the world, every sound uttered is travelling along some wave length, and will continue to do so as long as the world persists; and they have also told us that if we should dial into the particular wave lengths on which these sounds are travelling, we could hear them as uttered. We could hear Moses, Isaiah, the prophets, and we could hear Jesus, and we would hear them just as we hear the announcers over the air today, their actual words.

Now Jesus said, "I have not spoken of myself, but my Father which sent me, He gave me a commandment what I should say and what I should speak"; again he said, "The words I speak unto you, I speak not of myself, but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the works." Plainly then it was God speaking as being Jesus. Just as it was the author of the book speaking as being Robinson Crusoe. If therefore we should dial into that wave length over which Jesus was broadcasting, it must be evident that we should be listening to "the Father within," or to God Himself, even as those who were within earshot, just as when we read something that Crusoe says, are we hearing the author speak.

We have no trouble dialing into the mundane stations, but few even try to dial in to the spiritual station, K.O.G. the Kingdom of God. This station is on the air all the time, and the Great An-

nouncer, God Himself, is broadcasting His Word. Station K.O.G. operates on its own peculiar wave length, but may be dialed into by any person or instrument which is equipped with the Christ, and it may be said that everybody is so equipped, for this is "the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." The trouble lies in that few use the Christ equipment with which they may dial in. It is as though one had one of those newer instruments sold everywhere now. They are equipped to operate on either a short or a long wave. The long wave dials us into the stations with which we are quite familiar, while the short waves dial us into far distant stations, England, Germany, Russia, Java, Australia, etc., but so long as we stay dialed into the long waves we are not able to dial those stations operating on the short waves. To dial into the short waves, we must first dial out of the long wave range. This done we automatically find ourselves dialed into the short waves. We cannot possibly dial into the short waves, so long as we keep dialed into the long waves; cannot be dialed into stations in and around New York, and at the same time hear Java, or Australia. Neither can we dial into the mundane stations and even expect to hear station K.O.G. at the same time. We must constantly turn away from the material and turn to the spiritual.

Jesus and the old prophets were instruments equipped with the Christ, and they constantly dialed in to Station K.O.G., and they said so over and over again with their "The Word of the Lord came unto me, saying . . ." and "Thus saith the Lord." They never claimed that what they said emanated from themselves or out of their human mind or intellect. Neither did Mrs. Eddy so claim, but constantly deplored any such in unmeasured terms; while Jesus specifically time after time said he spoke not of himself, but that the Words he uttered were of the Father, God; he said "The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do; for what things soever He doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise." All these turned away from the material and turned to God, dialed out of the earth earthly, and dialed into the spiritual. We can all do the same, and we must do so.

Isaiah was an instrument equipped with the Christ. He was a good radio. He dialed into station K.O.G. and picked up the

broadcast of God, Himself, relaying it over his loud speaker thus: "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn, to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called Trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord that He might be glorified."

Had Isaiah said these words out of his human mind, beautiful and euphonious as they are, they would have had no healing quality whatsoever; not any more than the words of Macaulay; but they were really and truly the veritable Word of God, broadcast from station K.O.G., and dialed into by Isaiah, picked up by him and relayed over his loud speaker into the world; they carried the power of God with them, for "the Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart." (Heb. 4/12) Therefore the healing went on.

Years afterwards Jesus used the same words. Meanwhile they had been bandied about by priest and rabbi, and others, with rarely any effect, because they had not dialed in, but had merely memorized them, or read them from the scriptures. When however Jesus "stood up for to read," in the synagogue and uttered those words, they were not mere words which he had read or memorized, else would they have been as void of power to heal or save, as when the scribes and pharisees spoke them; but Jesus had dialed in to the same old wave length into which Isaiah had dialed before him, and they were the actual Word of God, which he was relaying into the world over his loud speaker, and so again they carried with them the omnipotence of God, and he was able to say "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears," and again the healing went on.

This was in fact why the scribes and pharisees were so bitter against him and sought his destruction. He healed, for the Word

which he spoke carried the power of God. The words had of themselves no efficacy or power to heal or save, but Jesus had dialed in and so they were the actual Word of God, and he was simply relaying them over his loud speaker, for he himself had no more to do with the words he uttered, than has a radio to do with the words or music which is relayed over its loud-speaker. Moreover he said so over and over again. The scribes and pharisees could not or would not dial in, and therefore their words were simply words, mere words voiced by them, perhaps from memory, or read from the scriptures. They were the same as an "electrical transcription," and so were powerless, just as the "electrical transcription" is not the actual voice of whatever is relayed into the world. Consequently the word spoken by these people had no power, whereas the very same words, relayed by Jesus over his loud speaker, were the veritable Word of God, hence the healing and salvation resulting therefrom. No wonder they were angered at Jesus.

Years went by, the words were used time and time again, in prayer, declamations, in every way that could be thought of, except that the speakers were not dialed in, and were, as it were, mere "electrical transcriptions." Honest men, holy men, priests, ministers, and rabbis, said the words, but the healing was never in the words themselves. They must be dialed into. So the tragedy of it all was that after a while the teachers, those in authority, taught the world, seekers after Truth, that the healing power of God as manifested through Jesus the Christ ended with his dispensation, and was only for that period, until eventually hardly anyone believed that it was for this day and age and for all time.

Then came Mrs. Eddy. She was another instrument well equipped with the Christ. She dialed in again, used those very same words in part as did Isaiah and Jesus, and you will find them in the very preface of Science and Health, so once again the healing went on. Dialed into, those words carried the very power of God. If they and her other writings had been the emanations of Mrs. Eddy's own mentality, they would have been as powerless to heal or save as the words of Shakespeare; beautiful they might be, and even this has been disputed by the scribes and pharisees of today, but had they been simply the product of the human mind, they would have been

utterly worthless so far as healing is concerned. They were not her words however, and she never claimed them to be so, but she had dialed into station K.O.G., picked up the wave length peculiar to that station, and once again was relaying over her loud speaker, the actual Word of God. In fact Mrs. Eddy says this over and over again. She took no credit to herself as the author of the textbook, but says that she was but a scribe under orders who wrote down that which God dictated to her, that they were not of her human mind at all, and that no human mind or pen ever wrote them. She simply claimed that she received them by revelation from God, and for this reason that she did so, and for no other, does the healing go on.

Thousands of others have tried to heal by repeating the words in Mrs. Eddy's writings, just as others have tried the same by repeating the words of the Bible; they have said over "the scientific statement of being," or other statements of Truth, but unless they have dialed in they might as well say "Eenie, meeny, miney, mo" and expect to heal. Dial in however to that same old wave length into which Isaiah, the prophets, and Jesus and Mrs. Eddy dialed, and self being out of the way, for self turns the Word instantly into an "electrical transcription," the Word of God will be picked up and may be relayed over your loud speaker, and that Word will carry the power of God, and healing and salvation will be the result.

The writer has dialed in many times, and one of his experiences follows as an instance of the practicality of Christian Science. He was sent to China in 1903 to be Assistant Manager of the International Banking Corporation at Shanghai. He was appointed by the N. Y. Directors. At the same time the General Manager, an Englishman, thoroughly equipped with the knowledge of eastern banking and exchange methods, had appointed another, an Englishman, named Tweed, to the same post. Tweed was thoroughly versed in buying and selling foreign exchange in the east. The writer was considered rather a promising young banker in the U.S.A., and was a fairly good exchange man, but he was a mere babe in the hands of the eastern exchange men. He had been accustomed to deal in quarters, eighths, and sixteenths, but these men worked in thirty-seconds, sixty-fourths, and even in one hundred and twenty-

eighths, and in large transactions might even split that. So the writer sat on one side of a great table, while Tweed sat on the other and did practically all the work. It was a most uncomfortable position. Moreover the General Manager, named Lee, saw to it that the staff knew the writer's knowledge of eastern exchange methods was practically nil.

One day the writer was called into Lee's private office and told to make a transfer of taels from Shanghai into lakhs of rupees in Singapore, let him know the cost in dollars (Mexican dollars are used in China for currency) and what was the best rate to be given. The writer reached out for the tables of exchange, but the G. M. said "Oh no! Do it yourself. Every man dealing in exchange can do that." So the writer went to his desk and attempted to carry out instructions. He was never much of a mathematician, bankers seldom are, but he tackled the job. Shortly afterwards he took an answer into the General Manager, who looked at it, smiled knowingly, and threw it into the waste basket, remarking simply that it was wrong. Several times this was done, but with the same response, to the amusement of the entire staff, which evidently knew all about it.

Finally they all went out together to the Shanghai Club and to tiffin, leaving the writer alone in the offices, save only for the Chinese clerks. Then as he sat at his desk, he turned to God and said, "Father show me how to do this thing. I have intelligence, for the great I AM is my intelligence, and I have no other. This Mind is the only Mind. Tell me therefore, Father, how to work this thing out." Then he waited patiently and expectantly and God spoke to him and spoke to him in the most extraordinary manner in effect as follows, utterly beyond the possibility of the human mind: "Write". So the writer took up pencil and paper, and the voice went on, "Put down the transportation charges from Shanghai to Singapore, interest during transit, compradore charges, tellers charges, cost of boxes, cost of boxing, coolies charges to ship and from ship, etc., etc." and similar charges at the other end, and gave the amounts of each—a most necessary thing for the writer certainly knew none of them—and when he had written these all down whatever they were, he added them up, made the necessary

calculations, simple enough now, and laid the answer on the G. M.'s desk. Then he too went to tiffin.

When he returned the entire staff was gathered about Lee's desk, and a great pow-wow was going on, but when they saw him come in, they all went to their several desks looking rather puzzled. The answer was correct, but the writer always felt that he was suspected of having used the exchange table while they were at tiffin.